

# KEEP MOSLEY IN PRISON

Issued by the Communist Party

ONE PENNY

**O**N Thursday, November 18, the country was staggered to read in the newspapers that the Government had decided to release Sir Oswald Mosley and his wife from prison.

The same evening the B.B.C. 9 o'clock news reported that representatives of 20,000 war workers had travelled to Downing Street to see the Home Secretary to protest against Mosley's release, and that the Executive Committee of the Transport and General Workers' Union—largest trade union in the country—had sent a resolution viewing the Government's decision as "an insult to the people in the fighting services."

last night," said the *News Chronicle*. That the Home Secretary has decided on these grounds it is necessary to suspend the provisions of Regulation 18b made against Sir Oswald and to authorise his release in a few days on strict security conditions." "Lady Mosley is delighted."

between the cool, off-hand wording of the statement and the thunderous anger that was felt in the factories, canteens and army

## THE WARNING

When the announcement was published, resolutions were already beginning to be passed. Sir Oswald, that unsleeping champion of freedom,

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had heard that the Government was planning to unlock Mosley's prison. And every day for the previous week the *Daily Worker's* readers were being warned of the forthcoming release.

When these warnings were confirmed, there was a universal and instantaneous outburst throughout the country.

It was the last straw.

All day long workers representing their fellow workers were visiting Downing Street, many of them travelling to London to do so.

At one London Aircraft factory employing 3,000 the workers gathered in their canteen at 9 o'clock in the morning. "Is this what we're slaving our guts out for?" "Is this what the lads are dying in Italy for?" They were for stopping work there and then and marching in a body to see the Home Secretary about it.

The Shop Stewards called for volunteers to form a deputation while the others remained at work. Everyone present volunteered. At length a smaller number was elected. They visited Downing Street the next day. This is typical of hundreds of war factories.

In one place the staff of a bookshop put up a large notice at midday: "Keep Mosley in prison—sign our petition." Members of the staff went round during their lunch hour to neighbouring shops, offices, cafes and pubs. By 4 o'clock there were 1,900 signatures on that petition.

Newspaper offices were snowed under with telephone calls, letters, telegrams, messages and every conceivable kind of request to give publicity to demands that Mosley should be kept under lock and key.

All that was only on the first day. Next day the storm of protest had grown enormously. Like an avalanche it is growing with every hour that passes.

The heavy guns of the working class are coming into action. Like the artillery of the Red Army, they speak with the same white-hot angry hatred of fascism and all its supporters.

All were heartened by the immediate response of Mr.

William Gallacher, Mr. D. N. Pritt and other M.P.s who supported a motion of protest to go before Parliament.

## THEY MUSTN'T GET AWAY WITH IT

*"If they get away with this, they'll get away with murder." "They can't get away with it." "They mustn't get away with it." "They'll be letting Hess out next." "Hitler had to send troops to get Mussolini out: who's done the job for him here?" "If Hitler had invaded this done the job for him here?" "If Hitler had invaded this country, Mosley would be the first he'd let out." "When we took Sicily, we let the enemies of fascism out of prison: what's the big idea of letting the fascists out at home?" "What will the people of France think about us?" "What will the people of Russia think?" "What will the Eighth Army think?"*

So the British people, stung to sharp, bitter wakefulness, argue. Yes, what can anyone think?

## SICK MAN NONSENSE

A sick man? Said to be suffering from phlebitis? Then why let his wife out? Phlebitis? What's phlebitis? Inflammation of a vein or veins. Dangerous? Not if you look after it and rest. You can depend on it that Mosley has looked after himself.

Ever since he's been in prison, he's been petted and pampered. A special family flat. His own furniture. Special food. Plenty of visitors. Plenty, more than plenty of money. He doesn't need to be let out to get treatment. He can get all he needs inside. And a prison is a fine place to rest if your legs are smitten with phlebitis.

The picture of the delicate blackshirt fuehrer excites no one's sympathy.

Have you a relative killed, drowned or wounded by fascist bombs, bullets or torpedoes? Has anyone of yours been smashed and pulverised by fascist air raids? How can the Government expect you to feel the slightest spark

of sympathy for a man who worshipped Hitler and Mussolini and introduced their methods here?

## LORD HAW-HAW'S HERO

"Britons never shall be slaves." Never, never, never. That is why this man and his political friends are despised and detested. You've heard of William Joyce, member of Mosley's organisation, who ran away to Berlin, to his master the Fuehrer, and who broadcasts his whining treacheries over the Nazi radio.

Here's what this mean little villain said about Mosley: "England is crying for a leader, and that leader has emerged in the person of the greatest Englishman I have ever known, Sir Oswald Mosley. . . . When the history of Europe comes to be written I can assure you that his name will not be second to either Mussolini or Hitler." (*Fascist Week*, March 9, 1934.)

## HITLER WAS HIS "BEST MAN"

In January, 1932, Mosley visited Rome. He had an hour's discussion with Mussolini and a long interview with Signor Starace, Secretary-General of the Italian Fascists. A photograph was published in the style of a wedding group, of the Italian and British fascists side by side in their black shirts. Previously, Mosley had been in Germany, in touch with the Nazi leaders, including Hitler.

He re-visited Berlin again.

**In 1936 Hitler was best man at Mosley's wedding.**

From Italy he imported the blackshirt. From Germany the swastika armlet and flag, the detachments of thugs, the "heil Mosley," the knuckle-duster and truncheon at meetings, the cunning use of secret funds from hidden supporters in high-up places, the lies against the trade unions and Jews.

An Englishman? Listen:

"*Berlin*, February 9.

"Sir Oswald Mosley is the latest contributor to the

campaign of the *12-Uhr Blatt* for the return of former German Colonies and against the Jews."

That was in *The Times* of February 10, 1939.

## HIRED THUGS

An Englishman? Listen:

*"I saw one man being set on by a gang of Blackshirts, who seized him from every side. He flung up his hands to show his willingness to surrender, but he was thrown down . . . kicked in the ribs, while unable to move . . . others ran behind, battering him on the head with their bare fists."*

That was at the Blackshirt meeting at the Olympia on June 7, 1934. The witness was Mr. Anstruther-Gray, Conservative M.P. for Northern Lanark.

At the same meeting, Mr. Geoffrey Lloyd, Conservative M.P. for Ladywood, did not see

"a single heckler ejected in a decent and orderly way. Again and again, as five or six Fascists carried out an interrupter by arms and legs, several other Blackshirts were hitting and kicking his helpless body."

**From beating up political opponents to murdering them is only a matter of degree. From that it is only a few steps to butchering civilians and torturing prisoners of war.**

Hitler started his career with hired plug-uglies. Mosley also had a special detachment, of which he was reported to have said: "They are highly disciplined in a semi-militaristic manner." (*News Chronicle*, Sept. 30, 1932.)

An Englishman?

Do you remember how he rejoiced when his hooligans attacked aged Jews in the East End of London? This, too, was imported from the Nazis.

## HATEFUL TYPE

Yes, an Englishman. Not the kind of Englishman of whom 99.9 per cent of the population is proud. But an Englishman all the same, a special kind of Englishman: a hateful type, admired and supported by some among that other one-tenth of one per cent of the population.

His ancestors stole land from poor Lancashire country-folk. Later, in 1596, *The Town Labourer* tells us, "A Mr. Oswald Mosley . . . bought the land on which Manchester now stands for £3,500. In 1846 the town of Manchester bought the manor and all the rights and incidents from Sir Oswald Mosley for £200,000." A profit of 5,700%.

The present Sir Oswald inherited £60,000 from his grandfather. According to the *Sunday Despatch*, he got "the lion's share in land worth £247,000."

In 1920 he married the granddaughter of a Jewish Chicago millionaire. Two kings and two queens were present at the wedding. This wife inherited £28,000 a year from her own family. (*Sunday Dispatch*, Feb. 24, 1929.)

At his second marriage, Nazi criminal No. 1 was in attendance.

## THE BOSS OF AMGOT

His present wife is a daughter of Viscount Redesdale, formerly a member of the Anglo-German Fellowship. One of her sisters is the well-known Unity Mitford, who returned, after the outbreak of war, in an overwrought condition from Berlin. The other sister married the son and heir of Lord Rennell of Rodd.

And Lord Rennell of Rodd is the Boss of Amgot.

There are many, far too many, fascists and semi-fascists at large. Some were rounded up when the war started. In a steady stream they've been let out again.

Men like Admiral Domvile, founder of the pro-Nazi Link, and Hitler's bosom friend. Like Captain Gordon Canning, one of Mosley's former right-hand men.

Like William Frederick Craven, Blackshirt, who, after his release from internment, communicated with the Nazi legation in Dublin. He wrote as one "who accepts Adolf Hitler as the leader of Europe." Before the war, he wrote to the German War Ministry Intelligence placing his services and his life at the disposal of the Reich. (*Daily Mirror*, March 26, 1943.)

Well, are Mosley's friends going to get away with it? Are the enemies of the Beveridge Report and the fascists

in Britain to receive a new lease of life? Are the great demonstrations which prevented Mosley and his gangs from parading through Britain's cities to be forgotten?

No, no, no.

Think of your kith and kin fighting the fascists amidst difficulties and dangers too great to be imagined. Think of the Russians, single-minded and united, able to deal blow after blow because they shot and imprisoned after trial their own Fifth Column before the war even started.

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Think, too, of the millions of people across the Channel, whose lives are a misery because of the existence of Mosley's spiritual soul-mates, the Quislings and crawling fascist yes-men.

Take all these lessons to heart. Remember those noble words, written by the kind of Britisher we love, a youngster who died in his bomber, Sergeant Air-Gunner Clough:

*"Let every Englishman fight to the last drop of blood in his body; let him keep the golden fields and busy streets clean and fresh, and let him keep the air he breathes free from the stench of Nazism."*

## THE RESPONSIBILITY

Last month, the Three-Power Conference took place in Moscow. There, Britain, Russia and America agreed to destroy "fascism and all its evil emanations" in Italy. Since then, we have been told that this will apply to other countries as they are freed.

But in Britain the prison door is unlocked on the would-be British Fuehrer!

The decision is Mr. Herbert Morrison's. The Government, which has just been strengthened from the Tory point of view, is responsible: the Government, which still contains such men as Grigg, Croft, Anderson, Amery, Halifax, Hoare and Simon, men who are renowned for their reactionary policies.

Yes, this is the Government that will go down in history, for deciding, at the moment when it asks the nation to bear great sacrifices in the final stages of the fight against

**fascism, to set free the first man to import fascism here!**

Such a step would never have been taken without tremendous pressure from Mosley's friends. It would never have been agreed if the Government contained a greater proportion of real anti-fascists. Or if the representatives of Labour refused point-blank to have anything to do with so monstrous a proposal.

## **REVERSE THE DECISION**

The decision must be reversed. Mosley must not go at large. He must be kept until the day when he, with others, shall stand in the dock before the accusations of the British people.

**You have the strength to compel the Government to change its mind. You have the will to do it. You have the right, the duty, the honour to save your country's name from fresh dishonour.**

Not for tyrants do you fight, but for free men, as Shelley in his immortal words bids you:

Sow seed—but let no tyrant reap;  
Find wealth—let no imposter heap;  
Weave robes—let not the idle wear;  
Forge arms in your defence to wear.

Remember, too, his inspiring call:

Rise, like lions after slumber,  
In unvanquishable number,  
Shake your chains to earth like dew,  
Which in sleep had fall'n on you:  
Ye are many—they are few!

**YOU ARE MANY:** you, the men and women of Britain who have toiled and fought that fascism might be crushed. **THEY ARE FEW:** they, the friends of fascism, whose mental sickness grows with each victory by the Red Army against the enemy.

Let your voices be heard. Insist that the Government shall do what the great majority of the people wish.

Let the mighty, giant hand of the nation turn the key firmly in the lock:

**Mosley must be kept in prison!**